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AN APPEAL TO REASON.

It is a remarkable fact that the weakest members of society frequently defy the law and seek to bring it into con-lempt. This is strange, indeed, when it is remembered that the weak are more Sependent than the strong upon the law for the protection and preservation of their natural rights.

a hold these truths to be self-evifient," says our Declaration of Indepen dence, "that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among

Or, as Mr. Blackstone puts it, "The right of personal security consists in a person's legal and uninterrupted enjoyment of his life, his limbs, his health and his reputation.

But it is one thing to have an "unalienable right" and another thing to be protected in that right. There is no absolate liberty in civilized society, much as we boast of our American freedom. savages, where each man is a law unto himself; where each takes who has the power, and each holds who can. In orsurrenders something of his natural liberty in order that he may be the beter

again from Mr. Blackstone, "conas a free agent, endowed with the discernment to know good from evil, and with power of choosing those measures which appear to him to be most desirable, are usually summed up in one general appellation, and denominated the natural liberty of mankind. This natural liberty consists properly in a power of acting as one thinks fit, without any restraint or_control, unless by the law of nature heing a right inherent in us by birth creation, when he endued him with the faculty of free will. But every man, when he enters into society, gives up a part of his natural liberty, as the price of so valuable a purchase, and, in consideration of receiving the advantages of mutual commerce, obliges himself to conform to those laws, which the community has thought proper to establish. And this species of legal obedience and than that wild and savage liberty which is sacrificed to obtain it. For no man that considers a moment would wish to retain the absolute and uncontrolled power of doing whatever he pleases; the consequence of which is that every other man would also have the same power, and then there would be no security to individuals in any of the enjoyments of life. Political, therefore, or civil liberty which is that of a member of society, is no other than natural liberty so far re strained by human laws (and no farther) as is necessary and expedient for the general advantage of the public."

Let us suppose that there were no such thing as government and laws in the State of Virginia, or in the city of Richmond. Let us suppose that there were no restraints whatever upon the actions of men; that each man was the custodian of his own life, of his own liberty, of his own property. In short, that there was no rule but the rule of brute force. In such a situation strong and rich man would make for himself a castle and fortify it, and probably hire or capture servants, and put them on the inside, and arm them to the teeth and defy his neighbors. In short, he would do the best that he could to protect himself, his family and his belongings, and, if he chose, he might, upon occasion go out and make raids upon his weaker neighbors and 'take their possessions and take them and their wives and their children into his own service.

It is already implied what, in such a

state of lawlessness, the fate of the poor man and the weak man would be. would be absolutely at the mercy of the strong and the rich.

Nothing prevents such a condition except the government under which we live. By common consent this government has been established, and it is the business of government to see that the natural rights and the civil rights, as ordained by law, of every citizen, howwar poor and weak he may be, are pro-

tected against trespass. If the government does its duty; if the laws are properly executed, the poor and weak man is just as safe in the enjoyment of his rights as the rich and strong man.

How necessary it is, therefore, for the poor and weak especially to stand up for the law under all circumstances, to respect and uphold and defend it. All sensible men are willing to submit to the law so long as the law gives them protection; but if the law does not give them protection-if under the law they are not safe in their personal and prop-erty rights—there is but one thing for them to do, unless they make an abject surrender, and that is to protect themselves. When the law fails to give the government will inevitably go down, and men will take matters into their own hands. Then the strongest will survive and have dominion. The law has no in-herent force; it is the creature of public sentiment, and it must be maintained by public sentiment, or it will fall.

It is for these reasons that this paper has so persistently urged the observance of law under every provocation and in all circumstances. There can be no middle ground between the law and the mob. Either the one or the other must rule.

RITCHIE AS AN ORATOR.

The Petersburg Index-Appeal disagrees with Dr. Thraves in his biography of Father Ritchie, in so far that he states that the distinguished editor was "a clear and parnest and at times eloquent speaker,

The Index-Appeal is informed by som of those who have heard Mr. Ritchie speak that he was "tedious, didactic and uninteresting, and had none of the graces of the orator." It adds that his speeches were prepared with care, but that he did not read them well, and it refers to a "notable failure" Ritchie made in Petersburg on one occasion.

Our contemporary and the biographer both may be right in the main in regard to the oratory of Mr. Ritchie, as the same speaker is often very unequal. Certainly upon his ability as a public speaker, we are informed by a gentleman of this city, a scholar of high standing, that Mr. Ritchle was "ready, versatile and fluent, and when in earnest, as he generally was, could not fall in being impressive." It is hardly possible that Ritchie wrote out his speeches. He may have done so for that occasion in Petersburg and failed in the delivery for the reason given by the

A distinguished Whig orator once commenced an address in the old African Church in quisi off-hand style, made a dead failure, and before he could resume he had to keep his audience waiting until his manuscript was brought to him from the Whig office. If our recollection errs not, this gentleman was the distinguished statesman and orator, William C. Rives. His manuscript he had lent to the editor of the Whig, so that a proper synopsis of his speech might be made for publication upon the morning after delivery.

As to Mr. Ritchie, we are informed that he developed into a speaker quite late in life, and that he rapidly improved. That informant assures us is an undoubte fact. However, different men have different opinions as to what oratory is. not a thing that can be measured or gauged by rule.

The views contained in our former article were those of the biographer, not of this paper. Mr. Ritchie's fame as a writer so far outshone his reputation as a speaker we have rarely heard the latter mentioned at all. We have never listed him

as an orator. The tobacco factories of that day were not what they are now, but the "weed" was always too valuable to be slighted. One of the large rooms in which it used to be "sweated" furnished the Democrats a good place of meeting, and Mr. Ritchie often was in attendance.

PELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

In a sermon delivered in Baltimore Sunday last on "Christianity and Civilization," the Rev. Madison C. Peters said that Maryland was not as many people seemed to think the pioneer in religious last of the States to grant full religious liberty and equal rights before the law

"Its religious freedom," he went on, "was limited to those within the province who believed in Jesus Christ and was accompanied by a proviso which declared that any person who denied the Trinity should be punished with death. Maryland was, therefore, no place for a low or anyone not a believer in Chris-Jew or anyone not a believer in Christianity. Even, after the Revolution, though under the Constitution of the United States a Jew was eligible to any office, no one could hold any office under the government of Maryland without signing a declaration that he believed in signing a declaration that he believed in the Christian religion. In 1801, and again in 1804, earnest efforts were made in the Maryland Legislature to repeal this in-tolerant provision, but falled to pass upon each occasion, more than two-thirds upon each occasion, more than two-thirds of the members voting against its repeal. In 1818, after a three days' debate, the bill favoring the removal of these distillations was again defeated by a vote of 24 to 50. On February 26, 1825, the bill according to the Jew his full civil rights was passed by both houses of the Legislature. It was ratified at the succeeding session and became a law."

In view of these facts it is not surprising that Thomas Jefferson, the greatest Democrat of his day and generation, and the true expounder of Democratic principles, should have regarded as the of "the statute for Virginia of religious

That law is to-day the pride of every true Democrat, yet strangely enough, if we may judge from utterances every now and then from the hustings and in the public print, there are men in Virginia to-day who do not believe in it, except so far as it applies to themselves, and would return to the old regime of religious in tolerance for others. But the great body politic of Virginia do believe in it, and public school system or otherwise which trespasses upon the right of every man o worship God in his own way, and according to his own conscience.

A SLAVE'S DEATH.

man in New York recently com mitted suicide, leaving a note in which he told in a pathetic manner that the drink habit possessed him and he could not "throw off the shackles."

We talk a great deal about liberty and the specific process of mosquite netting put up on the roof of his house, and there he sleeps when it rains and when it is too cold. He says that this has evered him of asthem.

but no man is free who does not govern himself. "Whose committeth sin is the servant of sin." The man who allows his passions or his appetites to dominate him s bound hand and foot, and this poor fellow in New York used the right term when he said that he was the slave to the drink habit, and was bound with shackles which he could not throw off.

It is a remarkable thing that men will deliberately enslave themselves in this way. But few men do this deliberately. This sort of slavery does not come in not the first drink, nor the second, nor the third, which enslaves a man; it is the habit acquired, and the man who acquires the habit is almost sure by an

A CREDIT TO THE WHOLE SOUTH.

The special edition, with art supplement, which the Evening Scimitar, of Memphis, Tennessee, has gotten out to celebrate its occupation of its splendie new building is not only a credit to the whole South, but to American journal ism. This art supplement is of one hundred and twelve pages, bound in a very handsome cover, with a picture of De Soto viewing the Mississippi from the Chickasaw Bluffs, handsome enough to be framed as an ornament on any man's The one hundred and twelve pages are as profusely illustrated as any similar publication we have ever seen, and tells most graphically and instructively the story of Memphis' marvelous progress. We rejoice too much in the prosperity of our sister city to envy them anything, but if we permitted such a senlment, it would be to envy the city of Memphis the ability and enterprise which has been exhibited in the house warming

A CANDID HOG.

Several days ago a man sitting by the wayside near Morristown, N. J., was ob served to have a wriggling snake in his hand. He finally took a bite out of the reptile and then began to eat grass. When arrested he said that he was a follower of Madame Blavatsky, and believed in the theory of reincarnation. He declared that he was the reincarnation of a hog, and distinctly remembered when he wa in the form of a hog, several thousand years ago, being one of the hord of swins mentioned in the Bible which were drowned in the Sea at Gadira.

This man is a fanatic, but we not but admire his candor. There are many reincarnated hogs in society today, but they have not the courage to

Goats are being used as substitutes for grass mowers in Waterbury, Conn. The rustees of the Bronson Library there have contracted for the services of a small herd of Angora goats to keep the library's handsome, and spacious lawn

It appears that the grass to be dealt with is of a peculiarly obstinate and sturdy growth and has resisted all ordinary efforts to keep it down.

There are to be no open doors to the gambling houses in Saratoga this year. An effort recently made to rescind the police regulation on this subject has fall

has just announced that "the cosmic lessons of nature should be the decalog of national living and doing." That is just what we had been thinking for quite a while, but somehow we could not frame to speak the words aright.

It is understood that President Roos veit has quietly notified Colombia that in view of the fact that the season ! advancing if she does not play canal ball pretty quick he will sign with some other

eral small towns for sympathy extended anent our street car strike. As the years and the aforesaid small towns grow we may hope to return the same. Newport News is getting to be known

as the place where the German ships most do congregate, which is a mighty good thing for the German ships to do in piping times of peace. The Mann liquor law and Judge Tred

way seem to be about as tight prohibition as Pittsylvania county has any immediate need for. Peter I. expresses "thanks to the favor

of God and the will of the people" for being called to the throne of Servia. What about the soldiers who fired the bullets?

When Hanna and Quay commence that fight, that must come, for the chairmanship of the Republican party, something is really going to be doing. We judge from the slience that has

fallen over the esteemed Commoner that Colonel Bryan has withdrawn the name of Judge Clark, of North Carolina. It has been demonstrated that a good Sunday street car service is conductive

to church attendance, Sabbath observance or no Sabbath observance. Roanoke is matched for another bout with the town cow. In the last scrap the

cow bested the town by a scratch. On some streets daylight walking is not so good as it was. By starlight it continues delightful,

Breakfast food makers now go regularly seining for the bread that has been cast upon the waters, American statesmen out of a job might

open negotiations with Kink Pete, He will need a cabinet. Oklahoma and Indian Territory are still clamoring for statehood, but they scout the idea of both occupying the same bed.

The North Carolina distilleries continue worm into Virginia. A Roof Bed.

Half Hour With

The Norfolk Ledger says:
That was-a pretty compliment President Roosevelt paid Virginia when he said that his visit to our University made him a better American.

The Newport News Times-Herald shows signs of alarm. It says:
The Virginia exhibit at St. Louis seems likely to be more largely of men than of other material resources, and unless there is a halt somewhere in the appointments almost the entire appropriation will be paid out in salaries and "expenses."

The Newcastle Record mourns thus:
And now dur own Governor, whom we
were learning to call "Andy" with a degree of feeling, has had LL. D. affixed
to his name by Brown University. We
didn't know he was going North so soon
or we would have warned him,

excellent lectures on farms and tainers, exclaims; Hoysi Farmer boys, if you at times weary of farming and think perchance there are other, easier and more respectable vocations that you should fill, be at once undeceived; there was never a higher and more responsible calling than that of the farmer, nor one that fequires the exercise of more brain power. It takes a man with mind as well as muscle to be a successful farmer, and the work is both honorable and necessary.

The Norfolk Virginian-Bilot makes this calm and deliberate assertion concerning its people:
Half the people in this community, we
believe, are living up to, or beyond their
means to feed on unworthy pride.

Personal and General,

Mrs. William T. Sampson, widow of Rear-Admiral W. T. Sampson, with her son, Harold, has sailed for Germany, where she will remain for some time.

During Mrs. Russell Sage's recent visit to Troy, N. Y., she ordered a mausoleum to be erected on the Sage lot similar to the tomb built for Jay Gould, being mod-eled after the Parthenon,

John W. McLean, dean of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, has severed his connection with the institution after thirty-five years

M. Andre Charadame, one of the most eminent journalists and publishers of France, one of the editors of "L'Eclair," is visiting St. Louis, from which city he will go to California and thence to the Orient.

Manuel Alveraz Calderon, son of the Peruvian Minister at Washington, graduated last week from the Maryland Agricultural College, and the Minister's elder son, Alfredo Alvarez Calderon graduated earlier in the month from Columbian University, Washington.

The Rev. John Campbell, the successor of the late Rev. Joseph Parker, in the City Temple, London, has come to the United States for a six weeks' stay, hoping to get experience and a wider knowledge of the Christian world.

A Few Foreign Facts.

Count Eulenburg, who is a lieutenant general a la suite and the lord high stew-ard of the Kaiser, is said to have no fewer than seventy orders.

In connection with the Orange split in Beifast 3,000 members have resolved to form an independent Orange order run on democratic lines. Seventy Polish school boys at a Ger

On the ground that letters patent have no intrinsic value, a woman was acquit-ted to their on her trial at Vienna for stealing such a document.

Dr. Drouineau estimates that the waste of bread in the French army amounts to about 200 pounds per battallon per month, or an annual waste of 1,500 tons.

Sir Arthur Conar Doyle denies the statement that he is coming to America to get local color for a revival of Sher-lock Holmes.

All motor trials announced to take place in Belgium have been postponed by de-cision of the committee of the Automobile Club.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

LITTLE GIRL'S FRENCH FROCK. The frock illustrated is one that may ne made of any material that will lend teelf to plaits. The collar is round and itself to plaits. The collar is round and may be slashed or not. The box-plaits are secured to the lining just below the waist line, and the sash may be passed under the plaits by button-holes or tied n the outside to form a French froc No. 2,210—Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years,



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*Half Hour With Surginia Editors. ELIFE FOR LIFE

Author of "Nabobs and Knaves," "Sealed Lips," "Blue Blood and Red," Etc., Etc., Copyright by Author.

"There's not a hand aboard my wes-

rhere's not a man about my sel madame, who is not this man's su-perior in loyalty and courage! He shall mess where he belongs!" mess where he belongs!"
"But, Captain Redlaw-please hear

Their interchange of word had occurred Their interchange of word had occurred while the obdurate pirate strode from the cabin at the heels of the humiliated English officer; and Lady Somore, fearful of the future, determined, despite the vanity of her appeal, followed them, with refierated pleadings, even up the companion stairs and to the quarter-deck.

leck.

For the first time, Walton found him-left alone with Emily in the vessel's

tense her suffering must be; but knowing even this could he dare to trust her? dare confid the truth? dare give her that relief and courage, the slightest betrayal of which might roue at once the pirate's suspicion, and bring ruin and death on the heads of all?

and death on the heads of all?

He hesitated, weighing the desperate venture and all that it involved; yet he had half started up, with his face grown pale and hard and his gaze fixed on the companion stairs, till Rediaw and the others had vanished and he heard the sound of their feet on the decks above.

Then he swung round—and his eyes met these of the girl. She had risen to her feet and was trembling visibly, with her fair hands pressed above her heart; but through the despair pictured in her hueless face could be discerned a grief in which fear had no part, and a repreach born of sorrow alone.

fear had no part, and a reproach born of sorrow alone.

"He is a coward, heartless, merciless, but I could not have believed it of you! No, not of you!" she said, faintly, half moaning the agonized words.

As they told him how high she already had raised him in her maidenly esteem, so also they told him how low he had failen. It needed only this, added to her manifest distress, to evoke the disclosure already trembling on his lips. Starting up he partly closed the door, giving egress to the companionway run, and took a position where he could hear the first step of any person descending. Then he turned and faced her and held out his hand towards her.

"Believe anything of me!" he cried softly, "sooner than evil against you and yours! Hush! Speak softly! Come nearer!"

The light that illumined his eyes and

nearer!"

The light that illumined his eyes and shone from his changed countenance, more even than his hurried words, came like a revelation to Emily Somers. She saw him now as she had seen him in the earlier morning, when by his own word he would have laid down life itself to have saved her. With a half-suppressed cry she sprang nearer and then faitered breathlessly:

breathlessly:
"Do you mean—O. O, do you mean—"
"I mean that what I have done and am doing is for your sake! There was no other way! We are in the power of a knave who fears not man or God! Only by deceiving him, by this repulsive assumption, by accepting his infamous offers, could I hope to shield you from his evil will. But every cruel word that I have uttered has pained me more than you, far more, and has been a libel on you, far more, and has been a libel on my true intentions."

"And we shall not be harmed?" she gasped wildly.
"God helping me—no! Only over my dead body shall harm come to you!"
"My father will repay you! The re-

"My father will repay you." The fiver ward—"
"Hush! I want no reward for protecting innocence and virtue from violence and vice!"
"Mr. Walton! O, Mr. Walton!"
The light of something more than relief and hope and joy had risen in her lifted lashes. With sudden tears veiling their pathetic radiance, with a deep drawn sob heaving her gentle breast, she caught his hand with both of hors as she volced his hame, and obeying the impulse of gratitude unspeakable, she bent and kissed it.

tide unspeakable, she bent and kissed it.

In hours of such peril as theirs, when virtue feels as if alone in the midst of vice, it is easy for true hearts to come together, and for soul to feel the affiliation of soul. With a surge of color mantiling his cheeks, with heart startied into a realization of the dawn of an affection responsive to his own, Walton yielded to his emotion of the moment, and, unresisted, drew her faint and trembling to his arms.

"Courage! courage!" he said softly, deeply moved. "No harm shall come to you! No harm while I live!"

"I am sure of that! I am sure of it—now!" she answered, feelingiv. "You are what I believed—not what I feared! Thank God for that, at least, whatever fate befalls us!"

"You can be heave? You will do what

fate befalls us!"
"You can be brave? You will do what
I bid you?" asked Walton, thrilled
through by what her words conveyed and
by the heart-beat so near his own, yet
realizing far too keenly their imminent
peril to neglect preparing for emergen-

cles.
"Yes, I can be brave—now!" cried Em-

"Yes, I can be brave—aver."
Ily softly,
"Note me, then, and follow my instructions."
"To the very letter, surely."
"Should we be interrupted here, at
the first sound of an approaching step,
utter a startled cry and flee at once
to your stateroom, as if alarmed by
some affront on my part. Leave all the
rest to me."

CHAPTER IX.

"And if broken by word or deed, on my own head be the blood shed in payment?"

The final words of the cath repeated after Rediaw issued hoarse and dry fron the lips of Robert Vall, and fell upon the silence of the Vulture's cable with a solemnity the more strange and impressive because of the surroundings and the nature of the man by whose power he was awed.

Rediaw, in whose stern countenance and relentless eyes there was a curious mingling of satisfaction and contempt, thrust the weapon back into his sheath.

"Follow me on deck lieutenant," he commanded, with an odd smile of mocking enjoyment: "and Mr. Sagsetts shall assign you quarters forward."

Lady Somers, who had overcome het first feelings of disappointment and dismay, started impulsively to her feet.

"One moment, Captain Radiaw!" ahe cried appealingly, approaching him with outstretched hands, "May he not remain with us?"

"Lieut, Vall will quarter in the forecastle!" was the stern rejoinder.

"But he is wounded, sir! Have merey—"

"His wound will heal as well without your care!"

"But he is wounded, sir! Have merey—"

"His wound will heal as well without your care!"

"But he is companions! Those dreadul men—"

"There's not a hand aboard my wessel madame, who is not this man's sugerial and the properties of the surroundings and impressive because of the surrounding

ise you."

"All may depend upon it, tell her that."

"I will! I will!"

"There is one other man whom you may trust, should occasion demand it. His name is Hen Logan, and he knows of my project and will assist me."

"God bless him! You mean the gray-haired man I saw you with on the Nord Brandt?"

"The same! Nor

"The same! Now one word more and I must go on deck. We none of us can foresee the future. In all things be governed by the emergency of the moment. At no time will I be far away, that, should too great a danger threaten you, my arm cannot be raised in your protection."

"Dear friend! Dear, dear friend!" "Just one thing more. When alone here, I wish you to look for paper and ink, or pencil, and let—"

"I have them already!" cried Emily, eagerly. "My pocket notebook and pen-

cil."

"Good! Splendid!" whispered Walton, drawing her closer for a moment, and convinced that he had not erred in his confidence. "Let me have them for a time. I want four or five blank pages. There are as many empty bottles in my stateroom, and I will cast in each a message into the sea."

"What message, please?"

"A statement of our position and peril.

"What message, please?"

"A statement of our position and peril, and that we are bound for the Ladrone Islands. If one of the bottles should be picked up by an armed vessel, it might result in our ultimate rescue."

"God grant ii! God grant it!" cried Emlly, hurriedly producing the articles desired and pressing them in Walton's hand.

'I must leave you now, Miss I must leave you now, also sollete, he said gently, taking her hand in his. "And, thank God, I leave you with a lighter heart, despite our danger. But have courage, and at all times in Rediaw's presence or any of his crew-re-

Trembling, with heart wildly beating, she clung to him for a moment, her eyes raised to his with a longing openly revealed, yet in which he could not or dared not believe.

"Tell me one thing more!" she pleaded "Tell me one thing more!" she pleaded

dared not believe.

"Tell me one thing more!" she pleaded in tremulous whispers, while the color mantled deeper her lovely checks. "Tell me, that I may remember that also at all times and in my every prayer!"

"Tell you what?"

"Your—your given name!" she murmured, breathlessly. "Mine is Emily!"

Walton caught his breath. His heroism did not appeal to him as it was appealing to her, and was revealed in her quivering lips, her tender eyes, her eager caresses of grateful affection. But her beauty, the touch of her hand, the throb of her heart near his, gave life to a love and birth to hopes the like of which he had never known. It was not the first time that two have met and loved in a day. With a laugh half nervous, half joyous, he held her closer and answered:

"My name is Archie."

"Archie! Archie!"
She dwelt upon the word with lingering pathos, then softly oried:
"Speak my name once—as I spoke
yours!"
His manliness appeared in his fervent

His manilness appeared in his fervent answer.

"Had any woman on earth a better right to sak me I would not now say—Emily! Emily!"

Bits understood him, and with eyes and cheeks aglow held him fast.

"Promise me this, then! One thing more! If worst comes to worst—it shall be death at your dear, brave hand before dishonor at his?"

"Do you mean it?"

"I do mean it! Archie, promise!"

"I do mean it! Archie, promise!"
He bent down till his breath was warm on her lips and cheek.
"I promise, Emily. And the weapon that send you from me shall bring me to

It was an impulsive avowal, impelled in part by his emotions of the moment and more by memories the very nature of which had caused the saddened heart to madly yearn for the love and tenderness of such a girl as this; and the words, low spoken, fell hoarse and with passionate fondness from his tremulous lips. It was an impulsive avowal, impelled

ips.

Thrilled through and through by their manly fervor, with her very being moved by sentiments she never yet had known, with a mingling of responsive emotions that fairly confused her. Emily Somers yielded with glowing cheeks and love-filled eyes to the arms enfolding her, as if already she had found in them a heaven from which she fain would know no parting.

Then he broke from her, as from one from whom separation were already an effort and a pain; and, with a last fond look, given loving answer in her longing gaze, he strode from the cabin and hastened on deck.

Redlaw was just coming aft, and mounting the break of the poop, the steward at his heels.

"Get below you cur, and clean up the cabin!" he was saying harshly, "And look you keep a civil tour for you!"

"Ay, ay, sir!" muttered the Italian humbly.

Lady Somers immediately withdrew as she had come, and joined Emily.

Walton met the ruffian with a grim smile of fraternal sentiment, satisfied that his delay below was not even suspected. Then he broke from her, as from one

(To be Continued To-morrow.) Richmonders in New York

"I understand! I will do so."

"It will avert suspicion as to my true motive in lingering below, should Redinw suddenly return. And I dare remain here only briefly at the longest. Now, concerning the future."

"Already I have ceased to fear it!"

"Hichmonders in New York, Special to The Times-Dispatch, NEW YORK, June 22.—Richmond arrivals: Morton, J. Morgan; Albert, I. Thallesimer: Everett, Miss Roberts, Miss Sutherland; Continental, E. P. Summerstand, New York, June 22.—Richmond arrivals: Morton, J. Morgan; Albert, I. Sutherland; Continental, E. P. Summerstand, I. Sutherland, I. Suther

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WANTED—One pair of shoes with iron soles, suitable for walking purposes; also a pair of good knee hinges.

Walk! walk! walk! Walki walk! walk!
I wish the cars would run!
Walk! walk! walk!
I've ceased to see the fun
Of walking from the West-End
To the East and back again!
Walk! walk!
Wo'd walk from morn to late at night,
But walking gives a pain. !

There's nothing like being a popular man, and when we saw one of our mere acquaintances riding up town in a car with the populace along the sidewalks applauding him in choice and select epithets we could only feel that we are here to-day and in Manchester to-morrow—lithe street cars run.

On the other hand, a man with a wheelbarrow in his back yard should not hide his light under a bushel, but go off to perishing Broad Street with his wheelbarrow and help the ladies carry home their shopping.

We have a sled at our house, but, unfortunately, there is no snow this side of Texas, and rust don't corrode and moth break in.

Therefore, we say, as we have said before, that wee is us, and if we didn't have a pair of Moses May's walk-overs we'd never be able to go from Chimborazo Park to the ball game and back to Manchester.

We wish to arise to an explanation.

It was not our intention to take Mr., Claiborne Epps' buggy without letting him know about, but he was so busy talking to Mr. Fair'ax Christian and Mr. Fred. Jugan about the circus at the Horse Show building that we hadn't a chance to say a word until Mr. Charile Rose Changed the subject, and said he thought he'd go with the crowd to Beach Park at once, so he could get all the crabs he wanted.

Then we tipped the information to the country of the country of the crabs he wanted.

at once, so he could get all the crass he wanted.

Then we tipped the information to Mr. Tom Whittet that we were desirous of going to Church Hill, so we could watch the strike from that beautiful eminence. No sooner said than done; and we immediately went out to the front door and got into Mr. Epps' buggy.

The last time we saw the buggy Mr. Tom Whittet was in it driving back up town.

Therefore, we wish to say again that if Mr. Epps does not find his outfit he must call on Mr. Whittet, and not us.

Hor. Harry St. George Tucker.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Hor. Harry St. George Tucker.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir.—Will you allow one interested in our great University to suggest yet another name in addition to those honored ones already mentioned. The name I wish to suggest, without consent or even knowledge of its owner, is that of Mr. Harry St. George Tucker, of Lexington, Va., dean-elect of the Columbian University Law School. Few men have qualifications so able to disarm all criticism as has Mr. Tucker and few are as peculiarly equipped for this exacting position as is he. Thoroughly educated academic courses and in law, he began the successful practice of law in Staunton, whence he was soon called to with great distinction. He declined after his fourth term in Congress to stand or with great distinction. He declined after his fourth term in Congress to stand to equity in the law school of Washington and Lee University, of which school he was soon elected dean.

Mr. Tucker resigned from this position to take up the work in Virginia of the Southern Education Board. This work in which he has been engaged for the past two learned when he has made him thoroughly acquainty with the workings and the needs of the public-school system outlined by Mr. Jefferson and developed by later educators on which Mr. Tucker cannot speak with the force of authority. What better han then can be found than he? A ripe scholar, a practical man of affairs, a speaker on the platform with no swperior in Virginia, and one of our country's great expounders of the Constitution. The University, ring and one of our country's great expounders of the State, nor the people of the South, need ever have cause to be ashamed of him as the University, when he delivered his memorable address on Marshall, he would appear as a position of course.

ter of oratory. G. G. JOYNER Onancock, Va., June 20, 1903.

Mr. Stern Resigns.

Mr. Samuel Stern has resigned as president of Sir Moses Monteflore congrega-tion. Mr. M. Brown has been elected to succeed him.

